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Judge

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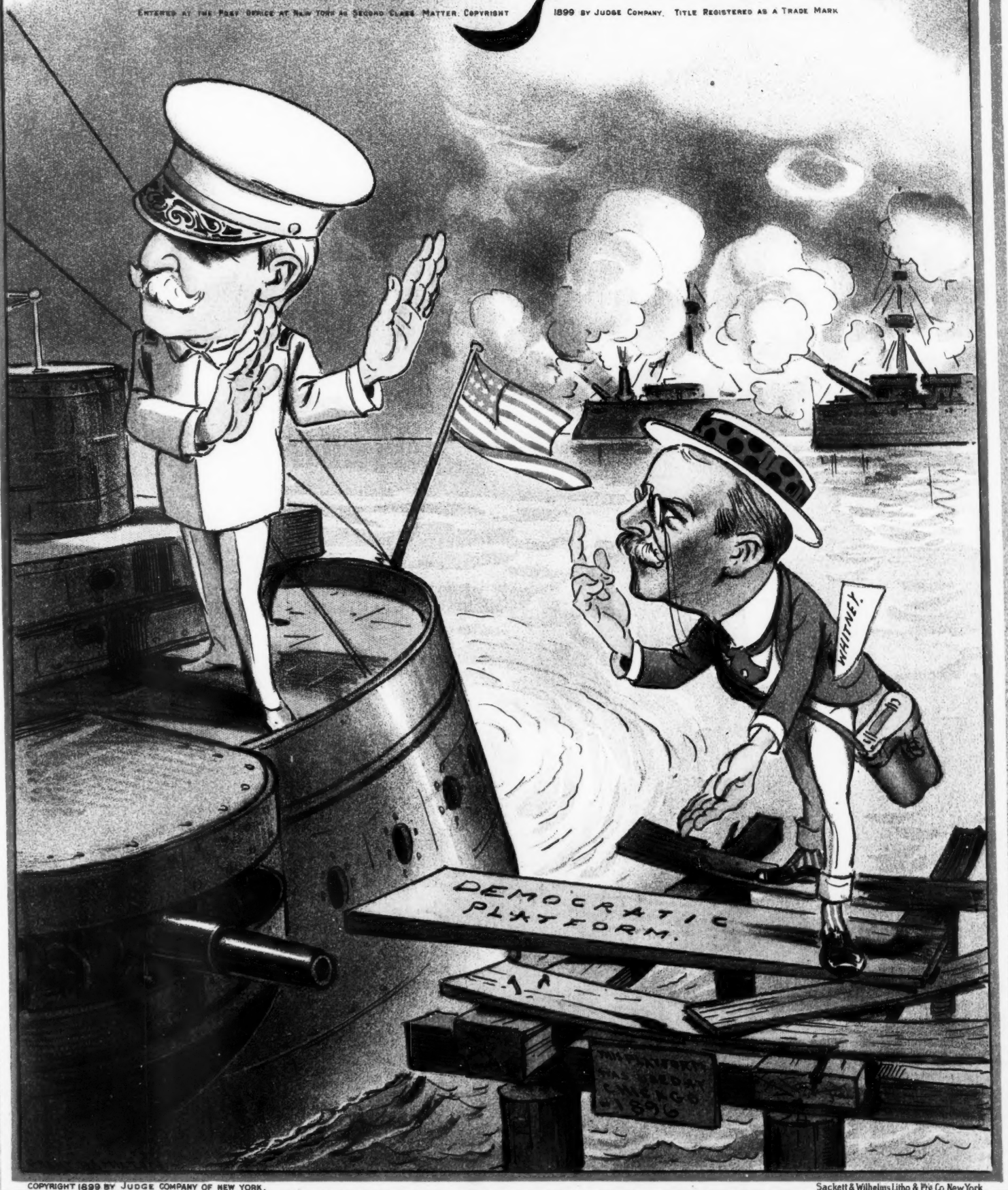

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DEWEY WILL MAKE *NO LANDING HERE,*

although ex-Secretary of the Navy Whitney has gone to coax the Admiral to do so.

Judge

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MR. FORAKER frequently remarks between sobs that he is happy too.

* * *

LET US HOPE that the Schley-Sampson battle will not bring about a great civil war.

* * *

THE "REST" of Governor Roosevelt resembles that of the farmer who kindly allowed his hands to dig cellar by moonlight.

* * *

ALFRED AUSTIN says that all poets are sane; and there have been men who held that the only sane men were the insane ones.

* * *

FUNSTON says he is afraid he wouldn't succeed as a lecturer; but the supply of girls is as large as it was when Hobson was with us.

* * *

ESTERHAZY and several other conspirators ought to be unanimously elected to the vacancy created by Dreyfus when he left his cage.

* * *

THE MAN in this town who tried to kill himself because he was shabby ought to have considered that he would look shabbier still when he got through.

* * *

GENERAL MERRITT may hug himself for being an American citizen if he wants to; and how fortunate it is that he has a young wife to help him at it.

* * *

THE GOVERNOR of Kansas needn't call himself a fool for allowing himself to be elected governor. What kind of a fool is he in comparison with the majority that voted for him?

* * *

IT IS NOT possible that Mark Twain was embarrassed when he met the kaiser. The man has met thousands of the voting sovereigns of this country and never turned a hair.

* * *

IT IS NOT KNOWN that Marchand ever did any fighting, but only a discreet general could have got out of the scrape he got into in the Soudan; and he certainly played a fine game of bluff.

* * *

In chewing up a large mattress a St. Bernard pup on North Carpenter street also chewed up a roll of bills amounting to one hundred and seventy dollars. As a depository for savings the mattress appears to be no safer than the kitchen-stove.—*Chicago Times-Herald.*

YES; and the dog is worse than either.

FISHERMAN—"Oh, for a large, cold bottle!"

AMERICAN MONEY ABROAD.

ANNA GOULD is not as deep in French politics as the yellow newspapers say. In fact, we suspect that if she wants the presidency of the republic she'll simply buy it and consent to the shedding of not an ounce of blood. Howard Gould will really be in more danger if he buys the lakes of Killarney, for the Irish talk little and fight at the drop of the hat.

REFORM?

A BOSTON WOMAN proposes to provide women with pockets. It looks as if this reform might fill a long-felt want, but the main thing will be to get women to use pockets after they get them. Already many women are inquiring with much curiosity, "What is a pocket?" notwithstanding the fact that they have long known where those of their husbands are located.

BRYAN THE MAN.

THE DEMOCRACY of Pennsylvania formally recognize Bryan as their leader. The Democracy of this state would undoubtedly do so if they were to hold a convention to-morrow. The south and west are for him, and it is not too much to say that he grows in popularity every day. This being so, it is difficult to see how Mr. Croker and Perry Belmont are going to nominate Mr. Gorman. They will have to hold a little national convention of their own.

PRISON MORALITY.

THE WEEKLY PAPER called the *Star of Hope*, printed in Sing Sing prison and written entirely by convicts, is largely devoted to educational purposes, philosophy, and essays on the wisdom of being good. All of these writers evidently were well brought up, but their morality was overcome by evil propensities. One poem tells us not to scorn the convict. Perhaps if there had been more scorn of that person it would have been better for the writer of it.

HOW KLEVERGUY MADE HIS FORTUNE AT MANNIT BEACH.

BARKER—"Step right up, ladies, and try the great seaside embracer—only a quarter a throw! A prize for the lady who stands the most squeezing. Almost as good as a man—better than a dude. Step right up!"

WHAT SCARED HIM.

SHE—"So you loved me for six months before you dared tell me?"
HE—"Yes. Your dad was trying to corner wheat and I didn't want to take chances on him."

SHOWING A PREFERENCE.

THE wife of the Methodist minister who had come out of the wilderness into the Canaan of civilization was telling some of her experiences of circuit-riderhood days.

"Once upon a time," she was saying, in real story-teller fashion, "we had a call to a very primitive circuit where the people were as honest and as sincere as they were ignorant. They were generous, too, as far as their means would permit, although their manner of presenting their gifts was not always quite in accordance with the manner of the most polite and polished civilization. Once, I recall, an old fellow who had not much of worldly goods, but was zealous in the cause, came bringing to me personally a bushel of very fine tomatoes. I am fond of tomatoes, and when he set his offering before me I really appreciated his gift, and the more because I knew he had little. I told him how glad I was to get the tomatoes, but I was afraid he was depriving himself. 'Don't you worry about that,' he said, putting the basket down. 'When I seed 'em out in the garden this mornin' I says to myself, either the hogs gits 'em er Mrs. Porter, and so I brung 'em to you.'"

"No, I haven't caught any fish yet, but I've had several bites."

SORRY NOW.

SNIFKINS (*in the Maine woods*)—"Oh, Lord! I wish I had gone to the sea-shore with Lucy and the children."

Photo. by Hall.

JUDGE'S FAVORITES.

LOUISE GUNNING.

In "A Day and a Night" for the first time I met you—
For a year and a day I shall sure not forget you,
You may trifle and change as you please.
While your face is so fair and your form is so sinuous,
If you don a Scotch kilt in the vaudeville continuous,
Then my heart 's in the highlands, Louise!

GIVING DIRECTIONS.

"HOW do you make a mustard plaster, old man?"

"Same as a sandwich, only use a rag instead of bread and leave out the meat."

AN IGNORAMUS

Little Mike (looking up from his reading) — "Feyther, phwot is an ignoramus?"

McLubberty —"An ignoramus, is ut? Shure, thot's wan av thim instruments thot a mon attaches to his boicycle so he can tell how far he's got to go befoore he gits phwere he wants to be."

A PRACTICAL GIRL.

A CYCLING maiden I adored,
My passion I aver;
I said my heart was all consumed
With burning love for her.

But oh, the answer that she made
Has quite aroused my wrath,
She simply said that it would make
A splendid cinder-path.

A SERIOUS ACCIDENT.

'TWAS in the early fall when wee Maud's grandfather brought home a brown leghorn rooster. "Oh, my!" exclaimed the little lady, when the fowl was taken from the coop, "the frost has struck it and turned all its leaves out red."

ONE DIFFERENCE.

Bobby — "Pa, what is the difference between a feather-weight and a heavy-weight?"

Pa — "A feather-weight, Bobby, speaks only in whispers."

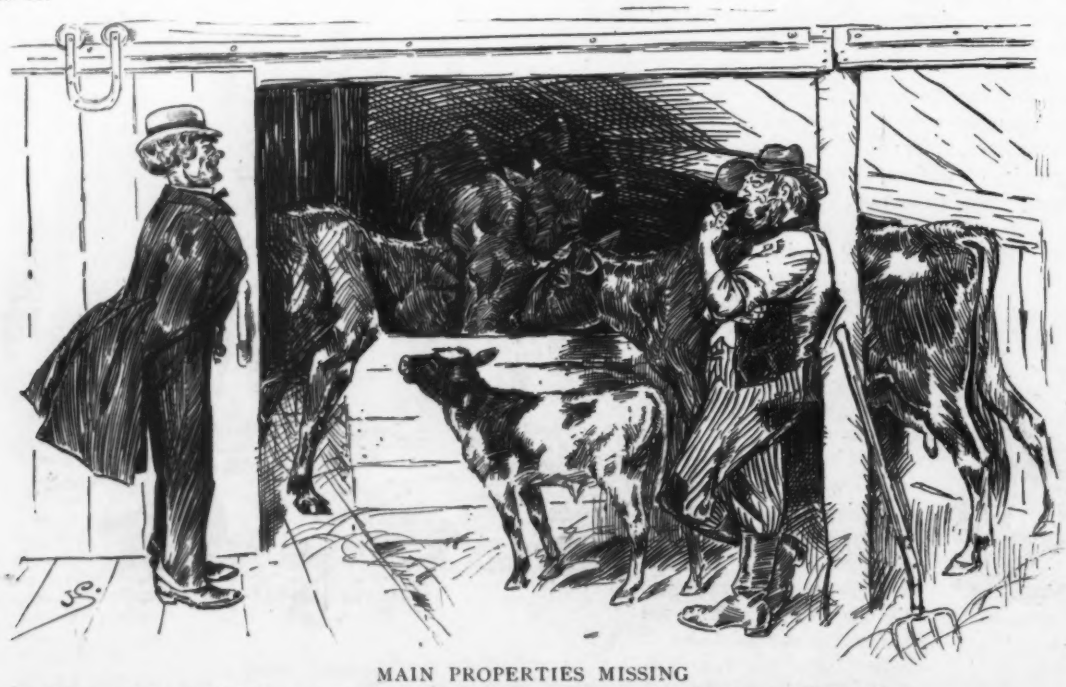
AN UNSATISFIED LONGING.

MRS. JUSTWED—"Before we were married you said you would be willing to go through anything for me."

MR. JUSTWED—"So I am, dearest; but the way you hold on to your fortune is a caution."

SELF-EVIDENT.

"So you were at Bull run, were you, Pat—and did you run?"
"Av course I run, if I didn't I'd bin there yit."



MAIN PROPERTIES MISSING

FARMER GREENE—"Did ye see the show called 'Old New Hampshire' while ye was at Bosting?"
FARMER POSTHOLE—"Ya-as, and it was a dead fake. They advertised a 'real milking scene' and had neither pump nor profanity."

BUTTERFLIES AND VIOLETS.

A BUTTERFLY kissed a violet
Among the grasses low;
When he flitted away her eyes were wet.
Poor thing! she did not know
How many he kissed into tears and regret
That erst were with gladness aglow!
'Tis the butterflies' way to kiss and forget,
And too late the violets know.

EMMA C. DOWD.

HIT THE NAIL.

Teacher — "Describe the safety-brake of a passenger elevator."

Bobbie Bright — "Please, sir, it's the part that fails to work when the elevator falls."

HIS SOLE OBJECTION.

"I WOULD welcome death," said the tired man wearily, "if it were not quite so—so permanent."

FAIR WARNING.

"GOOD-BYE, father," said the youth as he left the home-nest to make his fortune in the great city; "good-bye. I go in search of the golden fleece."

"That's all right, Reuben," replied the wise old man; "but beware of the golden brick."

RAPID GAIN.

Uncle Reuben—"Times air gettin' better fer the farmers right along—better even than they were last year at this time. Things air livelier."

Uncle Joshua—"That's right. I kin report three book-agents, two cloth-peddlers, two corn-doctors an' a feller sellin' some hygienic an' nutritious underwear, all fer last week, as against one half-hearted lightnin'-rod agent fer the correspondin' week of last year, an' nothin' but three tramps fer the same period of the year before that."

NO SENSE OF SMELL.

THE BIRD—"I don't see why you want to swear so—a cold in the head isn't so awful"

THE BEE—"You'd swear if you'd worked all day on a bunch of artificial flowers before you found out your mistake."

JUDGE'S WORLD'S *FAIR*.

NO XXVII.—DAGMAR OF DENMARK.

Not Saxons, nor Normans, but Danes are we,
When it comes to the question of homage to thee.
Such fair flaxen beauty is born but to reign
O'er an empire of hearts, if thou only wilt deign

Copenhagen is far, but the journey 's worth while,
And the voyage tempestuous—just for thy smile;
It is there, and there only, one seeks not in vain
The true Danish damsel—no Lady Disdain.

REASON ENOUGH.

"IF HARRY doesn't do differently I shall never marry him in the world."

"What do you want him to do?"

"Why, ask me, of course."

THE TIME FOR PRAYER.

REGGY—"Darling, hear my prayer."

EDITH—"Y-yes; pray for all you're worth, Reggy. I hear papa coming down stairs."

HORSE AND HORSE.

The washing-machine agent had just successfully gotten out of his system a yarn about a penurious person who, when a barbers' war in the village wherein he resided had reduced the price of hair-cuts to five cents each, immediately took advantage thereof; and then, feeling in his avaricious soul that he was daily losing hard-earned wealth by not being able, owing to the procrastination of nature and the dilatory growth of his hair, to avail himself of the great but transitory snap by having his hair cut often, sought the aid of a hair-invigorator of such potency that he was able to indulge in a five-cent hair-cut twice a week. But, alas! while he was rejoicing at the greatness of his head and the keenness of his acumen, a change came over him. He grew pale and thin, and thinner by degrees, till at last he was reduced to skin and bones, and finally faded away and died, the victim of his own rapacity, the hair-invigorator having sapped his vitality and exhausted his strength in supplying nourishment to the many successive crops of hair with which it had provided him.

"Um—yes," remarked the landlord of the Pettyville tavern when the recital was done. "That kinder reminds me of the case of a red-headed man by the name of Anson D. Partlow, who"——

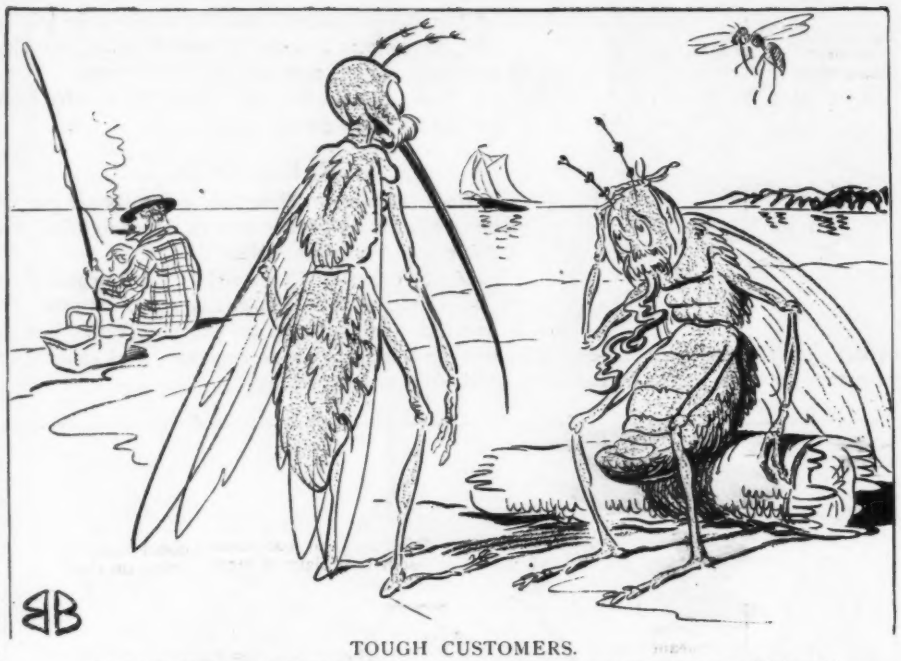
According to the landlord's testimony Mr Partlow was of a saving turn of mind, and tried feeding his hens with a mixture of equal parts of corn-meal and basswood sawdust. This base swindle so thoroughly deceived the trusting fowls that they did not detect the imposition; thereupon the astute and unscrupulous Partlow gradually decreased the portion of meal and increased the quantity of sawdust, till at length the mixture had ceased to be a mixture and was naught but sawdust, pure and undefiled.

Still the purblind and credulous fowls detected not the fraud, but flourished and waxed fat on the sawdust, which was to them indeed fine board. In due season Mr. Partlow reaped the fruits of his chicanery. One hen set—or sat, as the case may have been—on a dozen eggs, and presently hatched eleven chickens with wooden legs and every symptom of being utter blockheads, and one lusty, red-headed woodpecker.

"Well—er—um!" commented the agent. "That's a pretty good story; but is it—ah—true?"

"Jest as true as the one you told me a spell ago, Mr. Hooks," replied the host; "every bit as true."

TOM P. MORGAN.



TOUGH CUSTOMERS.

FIRST MOSQUITO—"Those people from the city are pretty tough—don't you think so?"
SECOND MOSQUITO—"Tough? Look at my bill!"

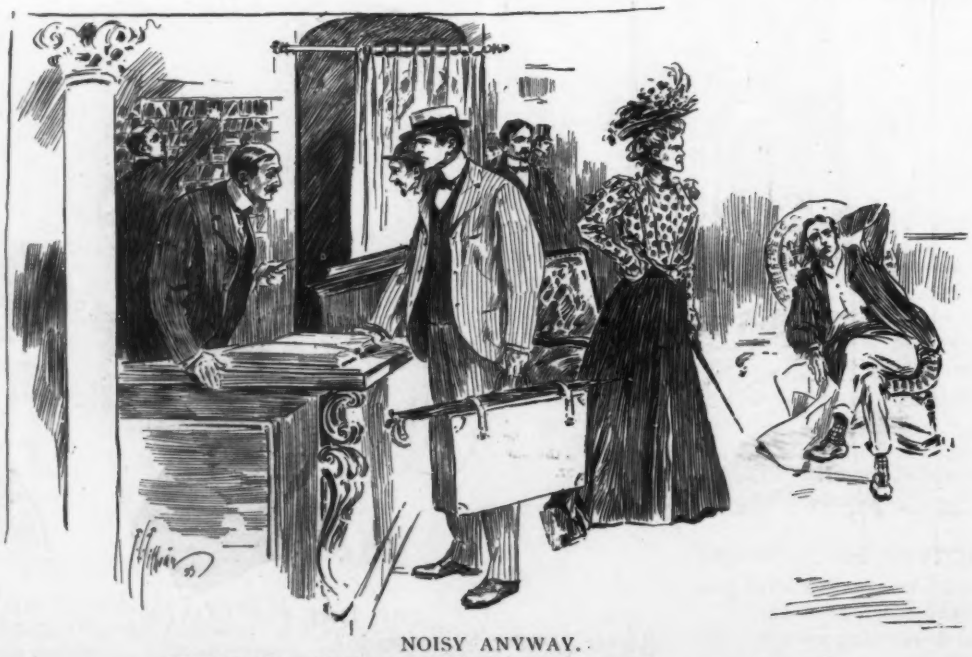
STAVING HIM OFF.

MAJOR GOODFELLER—"Have you heard of the latest whisky trust?"
BAR-TENDER—"Stop, major, stop! The slate is broke."

A PROPER REASON.

WHEN I write verses to my love
I sing of her as Gwendolyn;
She likes that name all names above,
And so I deem it not a sin.
And when to flout my friends begin
That such romantic name I claim
I say I call her Gwendolyn
Simply because it is her name.

GEORGE BIRDSEYE.



NOISY ANYWAY.

HOTEL-CLERK—"Want a quiet room?"
GUEST—"Oh, it doesn't make much difference—I've got my wife with me."

THE CHRISTIAN SCIENTIST.

HE HAD a madly jumping tooth;
His pain was grievous, very.
He only smiled and said, "Forsooth,
It's all imaginary."

He lost a leg, he lost an arm;
But still the wight was merry,
And faintly smiled, "Feel no alarm—
It's all imaginary."

He died; and when old Charon came
To row him o'er the ferry
His words and smile were still the same—
"It's all imaginary."

ALBERT BIGELOW PAINE.

TRIALS OF A PARENT.

Cobwigger—"I'll answer any question now you may ask me, my boy."

Freddie—"Then why does putting a penny revenue-stamp on an article make it cost ten cents more?"

WATERMELON SEASON.

SAWBUCK SNOW (*overcome by the display of melons and the aroma arising therefrom*)—"Cynthia, darlin', is yo'r honey dreamin'? Kase if he is doan' yo' wake me."

THEIR WATERLOO.

FIRST BOY—"How did yer come ter lose de game?"
SECOND BOY—"Why, six of our fellers had sore throats, so's dey couldn't cuss above a whisper."

DEEP DISTRESS.

"WHEN we were about two days out at sea," said the returned traveler, "we came upon a fine yacht flying signals of distress."

"I suppose," replied the man who was listening to the traveler's tales, "that the yacht's supply of water had become exhausted."

"No; but the boat's supply of champagne was all gone."

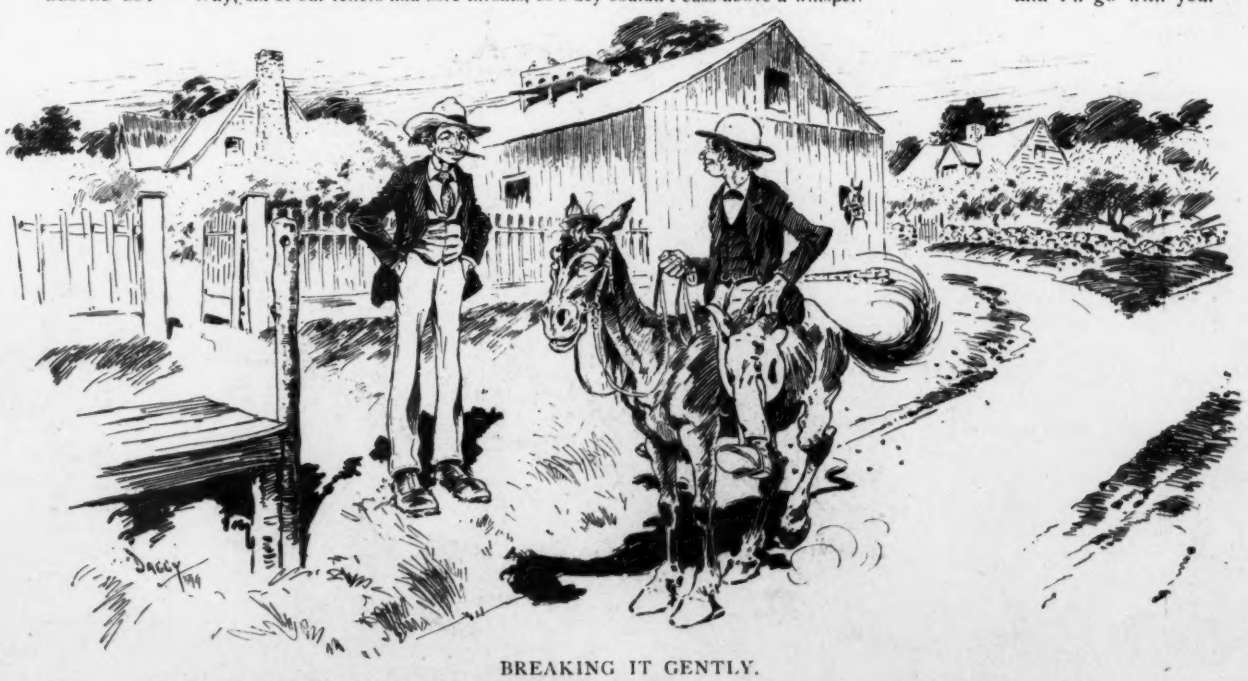
NATURE'S MUSIC.

THE woods strike up a melody;
Their tones are clear and rich.
The maple gives the sweetness
And the pine-tree gives the pitch.

THE END OF A DREAM.

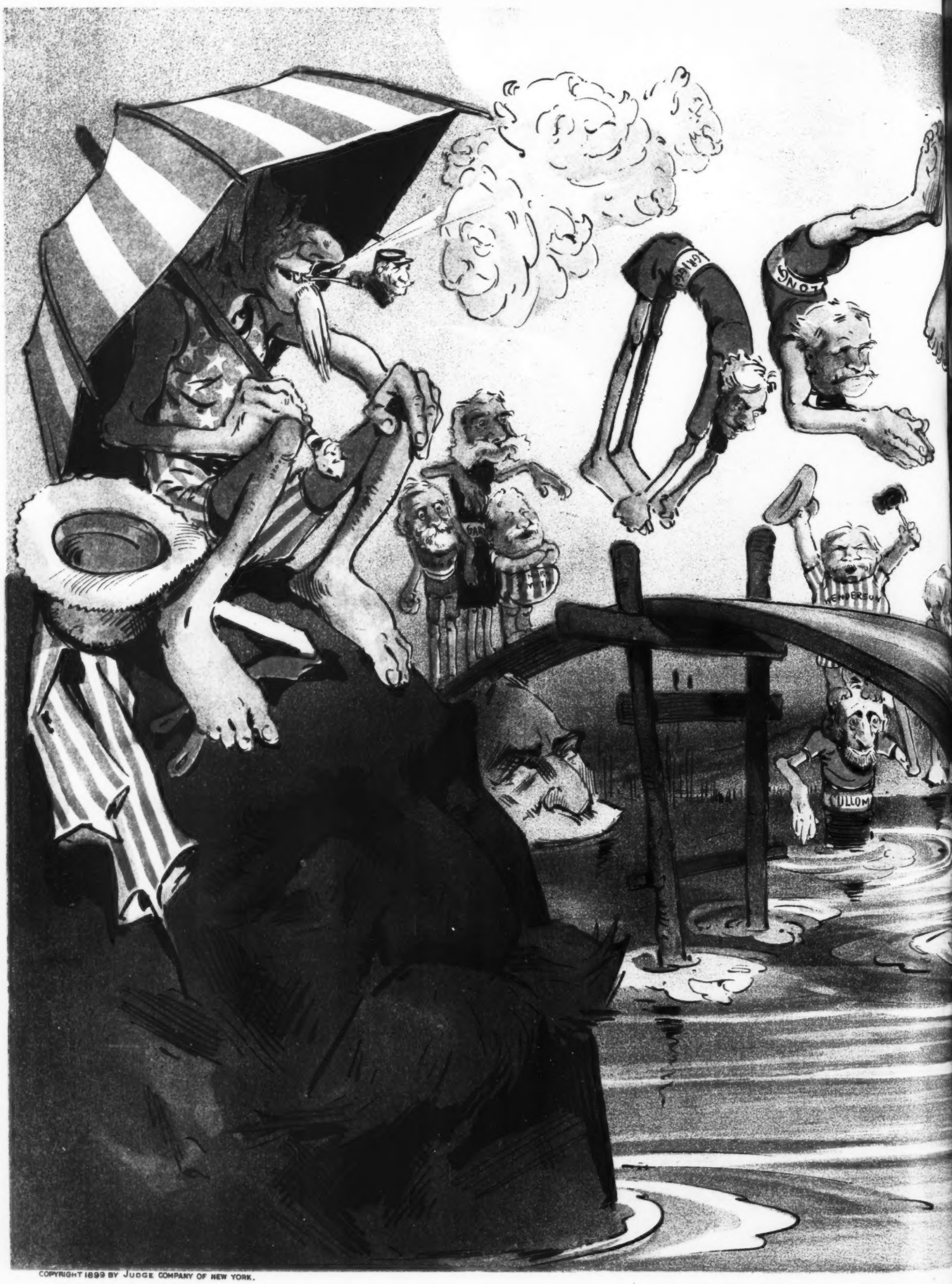
Wife—"Well, all is over. The servant has served a notice on me to quit."

Husband (resignedly)—"Wait until I pack my things and I'll go with you."



BREAKING IT GENTLY.

JOSH—"I see ye advertised in the Podunk *Herald* fer a wife."
SILAS—"Ya-as. Ye see, I want ter let Sue Perkins know I'm willin', but I hain't got the nerve ter tell her so."



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DEWEY, DEWE

Even the president and his cabinet form the

Sackett & Wilhelms Litho & Ptg. Co. New York.

, EVERYWHERE!

D-E-W-E-Y as they jump from the spring-board.

THE HARP AND SPINNING-WHEEL.

AMIDST a century's dust and dreams
They stand, an ancient pair,
With battered spokes and broken strings,
Upon the garret-stair.
The soft caress of fingers white
They never more may feel,
These relics of the long ago,
The harp and spinning-wheel.

The tunes so sweetly played by this
To silence now are wed;
The linen smoothly spun by that
Has gone to wrap the dead.
For both belong to olden days
Of minuet and reel,
Of pillion, powder, puff and patch,
The harp and spinning-wheel.

MINNA IRVING.

KNOWING WHEN TO RUN.

The secret of success in life
Is knowing when to run.
In matrimony, party strife,
In business, love, or fun,
No matter what the scrap may be,
Mixed ale or ten-inch gun,
You'll live to tell the story
If you know when to run.
A chump will often try to lick
A "cop" who weighs a ton
When he would be accounted slick
If he would cut and run.
'Tis not the hero in the breach
Who lives to yank the bun;
It is the blooming modest "peach"
Who knows just when to run.
So don't be cold molasses;
Don't be a clam, my son
There's loads of hero asses—
You just know when to run.

CASH ON THE NAIL.

HOTEL-KEEPER—"My rates for rooms are two dollars up."

ACTOR—"But how much for the 'profesh'? I am Hamfatter Hamlet, the tragedian."

HOTEL-KEEPER—"Oh, in your case it will have to be two dollars down."

NOT LIVING UP TO HER OPPORTUNITIES.

"IT DOES seem a shame," declared Mrs. Newcomb as she laid down a patent-medicine circular, "that I can't ever have any of these chronic diseases when there's so many remedies to cure them with."

APPROPRIATE REALISM.

Aunt Maria—"I should think you'd have a mighty poor opinion of the theayters in New York since you had your pocket picked at one of 'em."

Uncle Elijah—"I do, b'gosh! but I got through as well as some of the other folks that was there. The purty young woman on the stage had all her jewels stolen and her rich uncle's will burnt up durin' the very same act when my pocket-book was taken."

NO HOPE FOR HIM.

MRS. WHIFFLETREE—"I jest heerd that young city feller in the parlor a-tellin' Eliza he wished he was a bird"
FARMER WHIFFLETREE—"Ya-as; I reckon he'd like ter be a 'homing-pigeon' an' roost here, but I'm dinged if I'll let him."

The man who has troubles of his own is not so unfortunate. It is the man who has the troubles of his wife, the troubles of his own relatives, and of all her relatives, who needs weeping with.—It is always a matter of surprise that tombstones, in extolling the women under them, don't relate that they were active at church socials.—*Arkansaw Thomas Cat.*

Physicians will tell you Dr. Siegert's Angostura Bitters is the best of all tonics and stomach regulators. Druggists sell it.

"I hear that some of the ways in which old Gotrox made his money were rather shady." "Rather is hardly the word. Why, even his church came near firing him"—*Indianapolis Journal.*

"You are not angry with me because I threw a kiss to you, are you?" he asked. "Yes, I am," she replied. "Why?" he inquired. "Because there was no impenetrable barrier between us that made it necessary."—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

The best tonic extant—Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bitters. Ask your druggist or grocer.

"What do you consider the greatest object of interest in America?" asked Miss Cayenne. "Well," answered the lecturer, "I arrived here day before yesterday, and"—— "Of course," she exclaimedly apologetically, "I meant the greatest object of interest next to yourself."—*Washington Star.*

"Poor man!" said the lady of the house, "you looked half starved. If you'll cut some wood I'll give you a good dinner." "Madam," replied the dignified pilgrim, "while I am forced to admit that my appetite is quite sharp, still it won't cut wood. Good-day."—*Philadelphia Record.*

"Which would you rather, Johnnie," asked the fond mother, "have the measles and stay at home, or be well and go to school?" "Rather have the measles and stay at home. But, then, I'd like to go to school, too," said Johnnie. "But why, darling?" urged his mother. "So I could give all the other fellows the measles."—*Tid-Bits.*

Bereaved husband—"Yes, my poor wife was a great admirer of pearls." *Minister*—"She's entered the gates that are studded with them, let us hope." *Husband*—"Ah! I fear they could never induce her to pass them."—*Jewelers' Weekly.*

The Sohmer pianos are recommended to the public for their power, purity, richness and quality of tone, and are considered the most durable and reliable pianos ever made.

"No, sir!" exclaimed the legislator emphatically; "I never accepted a bribe." "Is that so?" was the reply of the man who knew him. "The representatives of the corporations are really honest, then?"—*Chicago Evening Post.*

It is said that forty-five per cent. of the vinegar used in the United States is manufactured in Chicago. We Chicagoans do not claim, however, that this is sour best claim to greatness.—*Chicago Times-Herald.*

"How did the jury stand at first?" asked a curious outsider. "B'Jarge!" replied one of the ex-jurors, "th' 'leven av us shtood on that conthrary brute av a wan till he gave in."—*Chicago Tribune.*

THE CELEBRATED
SOHMER
HEADS THE LIST
OF THE
HIGHEST GRADE PIANOS.
It is the favorite of the artists and the refined musical public.
SOHMER & CO.,
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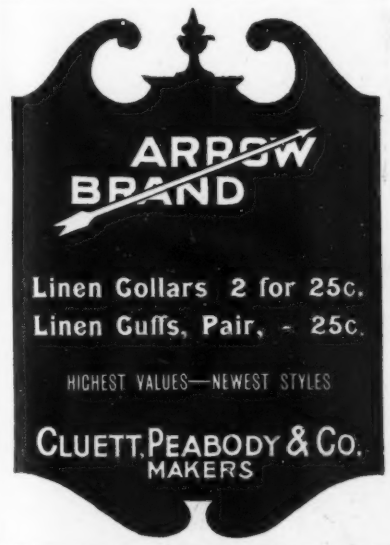
FIFTH AVENUE, COR. 22D STREET.



EARL & WILSON'S
MEN'S LINEN COLLARS AND CUFFS
"ARE THE BEST"
FOR SALE EVERYWHERE

COE'S ECZEMA CURE! Large sample mailed free. Coe Chem. Co., Cleveland, O.

Fuddy—"That was an odd predicament that Ben Thayer and Addie Moore found themselves in." *Duddy*—"They are deaf-mutes, aren't they?" *Fuddy*—"Yes. They clasped each other's hands at the critical moment, you know, so that he couldn't ask her to marry him, and she was unable to reply if he had."—*Boston Transcript.*

DOLLY'S CHAPERON.

To parks and plays she's gone with me
For eighteen months or more;
I've found her best of company
In trips on sea and shore.
And yet of love she's never framed
A word for me, I'll own;
Yet for this lack she can't be blamed—
She's Dolly's chaperon.

She never views in listless way
At flower-shows the prize;
She quite appreciates a play—
You see that in her eyes.
Her sphere of action 's limited,
The escort 's not her own;
But unobtrusive, be it said,
Is Dolly's chaperon.

She's twenty-five, if she's a day,
And Dolly 's but nineteen;
Her eyes are blue and Dolly's gray—
Blue eyes are true, I ween.
Since "three 's a crowd" I think, mayhap,
I'll woo a maid alone.
I've half a mind to set my cap
For Dolly's chaperon.

—*Detroit Free Press.*

Platt will never cut much figure in the national arena until he can manage that right swing on the jaw in the eleventh round.—*Albany Argus.*

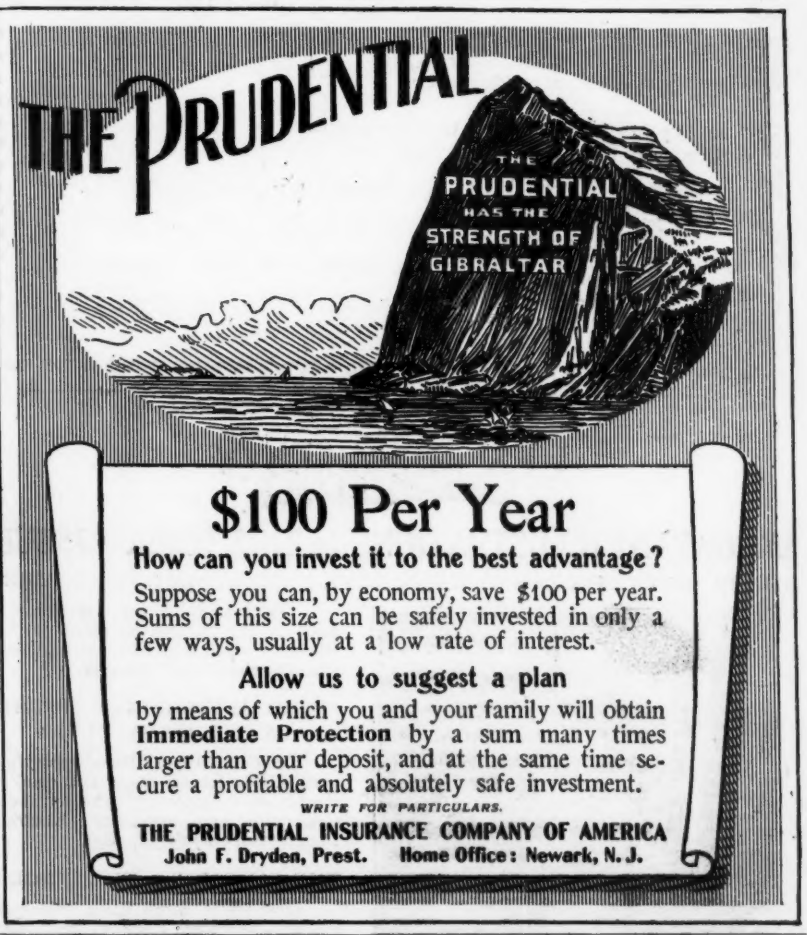
"You are far too sweet and beautiful to murder me," protested her husband confidently. For a moment her hand trembled as she mingled carbolic acid with his Hamburg steak. "Oh, I don't know," she faltered, blushing. "A woman has to be very sweet and beautiful in order to be acquitted of the charge of murder these days."—*Detroit Journal.*

Brown—"You can always tell a young man who is just out of college." *Jones*—"That's just where you are wrong. You can't tell him anything."—*Ohio State Journal.*

"Well, what do you think of Chicago?" "It's a wonderful town—so swift, so sure, such amazing results. It's full of fresh young blood." "Say, you must have spent all your time in the stock-yards."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

The mistress—"Bridget, I don't think it looks well for you to entertain company in the kitchen the way you do." *The cook*—"Thanks, mum; but I wouldn't want t' take 'im int' th' parlor—he spits t'baccy."—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

The parson—"Dear me! I'm sorry to see you in this condition. I heard you'd left off drinking." *The toper*—"Sho I have (hic) jush 'ish very minute."—*Harvard Lampoon.*



$100 Per Year
How can you invest it to the best advantage?
Suppose you can, by economy, save $100 per year. Sums of this size can be safely invested in only a few ways, usually at a low rate of interest.
Allow us to suggest a plan
by means of which you and your family will obtain **Immediate Protection** by a sum many times larger than your deposit, and at the same time secure a profitable and absolutely safe investment.
WRITE FOR PARTICULARS.
THE PRUDENTIAL INSURANCE COMPANY OF AMERICA
John F. Dryden, Prest. Home Office: Newark, N. J.

The political probabilities of South Africa are that Oom Paul will not be the next president of the Transvaal, because there will not be any next president.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

Now there is a controversy as to whether Fitzsimmons wrote a letter. The probabilities are that he did not. He is not accustomed to use his fist in that way.—*Utica Observer.*

A better Cocktail at home than is served over any bar in the World.

THE CLUB COCKTAILS
MANHATTAN, MARTINI,
WHISKEY, HOLLAND GIN.
TOM GIN, VERMOUTH and YORK.
We guarantee these Cocktails to be made of absolutely pure and well matured liquors and the mixing equal to the best cocktails served over any bar in the world. Being compounded in accurate proportions, they will always be found of uniform quality.
Connoisseurs agree that of two cocktails made of the same material and proportions the one which is aged must be the better.
Try our YORK Cocktail made without any sweetening—dry and delicious.
For Sale on the Dining and Buffet Cars of the principal railroads of the U. S.
AVOID IMITATIONS.
For Sale by all Druggists and Dealers.
G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO., Sole Props.,
39 Broadway, N. Y., Hartford, Conn. 20 Piccadilly, W. London, Eng.

Established 1823.
WILSON
WHISKEY.
That's All!
THE WILSON DISTILLING CO.,
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NIAGARA FALLS 9 HOURS from NEW YORK via NEW YORK CENTRAL.

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Builders of "Columbia,"

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Recommend the Gram-o-phone for use on yachts:

The $18 Gram-o-phones recently ordered are giving great satisfaction to our yachting friends. In our opinion the Gram-o-phone has no rival as a talking machine and entertainer. Those who have heard it are at once impressed with its desirability for use on yachts.

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To National Gram-o-phone Corp.,
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Some yachts for which the Gram-o-phone has recently been ordered:

E. C. Benedict's "Oneida."
Elbridge T. Gerry's "Electra."
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Colgate Hoyt's "Tide."
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John D. Crimmins's "Admiral."
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For Heartburn
JOHNSON'S
DIGESTIVE
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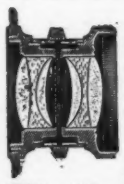
COMFORT, SPEED AND DURABILITY
Ride the Genuine
Brown SADDLES.

Will send booklet, if you write for it, free.
The Brown Saddle Company, Elyria, Ohio.



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LESLIE'S WEEKLY

IMPORTANT ILLUSTRATIONS in THIS WEEK'S ISSUE.

THE PATHETIC SIDE OF THE HAPPY HOME-COMING OF OUR VOLUNTEERS.

The brave Soldier, who lost his Eyesight in the Philippines, thinks of the Welcome which awaits him at the Home which he shall never see again.

FIRST ANNIVERSARY OF THE BATTLE OF SANTIAGO.

The North Atlantic Squadron at Newport, Rhode Island, under command of Rear-admiral Sampson, finishes an all-day Celebration by a magnificent Electrical Illumination on July 3d, 1899.

THE CAMPAIGN IN THE JUNGLE.

How Uncle Sam's brave Volunteers and well-disciplined Regulars are pushing Things in the Philippines.—Intrenched Camp of Company H, Minnesota Volunteers, a quarter of a Mile from Guiguinto.—American Troops and Chinese Coolies pushing an Armored Train into Action on the Bagbag River, near Calumpit.—The Armored Train which saved the Day for the Americans in the Battle of April 11th.

THE FAMOUS ROUGH RIDERS' FIRST ANNUAL REUNION.

Las Vegas, in a Blaze of Glory, welcomes the first Heroes of the War with Spain.—The Rough Riders' Procession, headed by Governor Roosevelt.—Governor Roosevelt in his Rough Riders' Uniform, surrounded by an interesting Group.

HOW UNCLE SAM TRAINS HIS YOUNG JACK-TARS.

The Life of a Naval Apprentice illustrated.

MILE-A-MINUTE MURPHY, THE FASTEST BICYCLE-RIDER ON RECORD.

Murphy speeding at the rate of 57-4-5 Seconds a Mile.—The Pacing-shield at the rear of the Train on the Long Island Railroad, showing the white Line in the centre of the Car which Murphy had to follow.

The Winners of the Intercollegiate Regatta at Poughkeepsie.—The Athletes of the University of Pennsylvania and their Trainer.

Secure a Copy of any Newsdealer or on any Train. PRICE, 10 CENTS.

WATCH THIS SPACE EACH WEEK!

A PERFECT GAME.

KELLY—"Arrah, it was an illigant game bechune the hod-carriers and the sand-shovelers! Not a hit, nor a run, nor an error was made by either side, and they played till darrk."

O'BRIEN—"How many innings?"

KELLY—"Part av *wan!* The first gossoon at the bat shtartid the foight, and it took till sundown befoore the lasht man was totally disabled."

HIS HOLINESS POPE LEO XIII AWARDS GOLD MEDAL

In Recognition of Benefits Received from

Gold Medal Presented by His Holiness Pope Leo XIII to M. Angelo Mariani of Paris.

VIN MARIANI

MARIANI WINE TONIC

For Body, Brain and Nerves

Send for Book of Endorsements and Portraits, Free and Postpaid.

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For Sale at all Druggists Everywhere. Avoid Substitutes.

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OLDEST,
LARGEST,
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Life, ... Endowment, and Accident Insurance,

OF ALL FORMS.

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JOHN E. MORRIS, Secretary.
H. J. MESSENGER, Actuary.

"Don't you think applause is out of place in church?" "Decidedly. Just think if the preacher should interpret it as an encore!"—*Brooklyn Life.*

You will get more prompt attention and better service by mentioning JUDGE when answering advertisements.

"You don't seem to be on very friendly terms with your brother." "No, sir; I'm not." "What did he ever do to you?" "Do to me? Sir, that brother of mine is two years younger than I am, and yet by the time he was five years of age he had had the audacity to so far outgrow me that from that time on until we both left the parental roof his clothes were cut down for me, instead of mine being cut down for him."—*Chicago Post.*

Stubb—"That's strange. It hasn't been a week since Briggs was around here threatening to send that pugilistic son of his to a reformatory. To-day he's around declaring the same boy is a jewel." *Penn*—"Well, that's just what I'd call him—a jewel." *Stubb*—"But why?" *Penn*—"Because you can generally find him in the ring."—*Chicago News.*

"What's that piece they are playing?" said the man with a very large neck. The lady with him pointed to the programme "Fantasie in A minor," he said, with a confident and critical air. "Well, it does beat everything what queer products Asia Minor turns out, doesn't it? But they ought to put a period after that A."—*Washington Star.*

"I'm afraid Willie will disgrace the family, John." "What has he been up to now?" "Why, I gave him a quarter to buy a scrap-book." "Well, what did he do?" "Brought home a book called 'Points on Pugilism.'"—*Brooklyn Life.*

The Merit

of absolute PURITY, fine BOUQUET and moderate PRICE has brought

Great Western

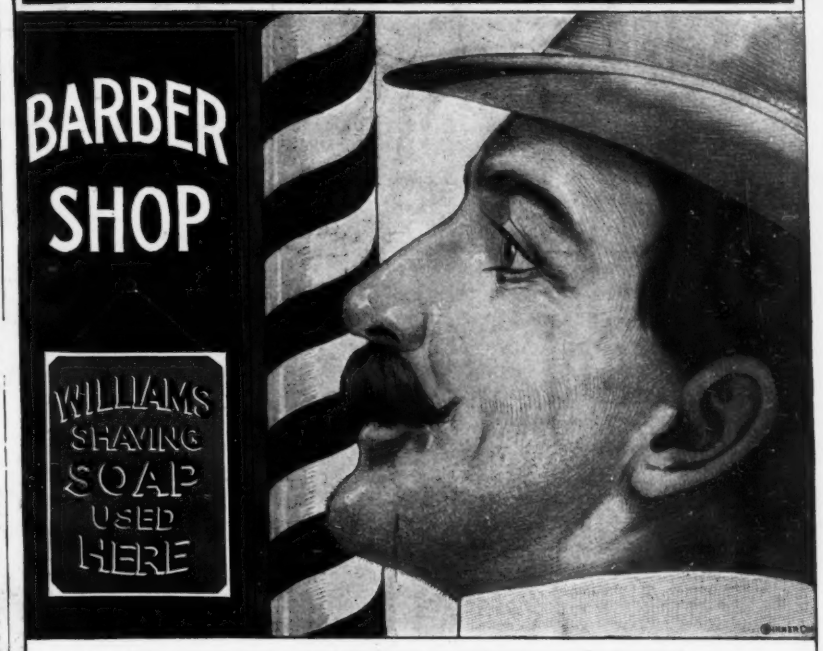
to the first place in American Champagnes and enabled it to displace the high-priced foreign wines in many homes, clubs and cafés.

The vintage offered this season is especially dry and pleasing.

Pleasant Valley Wine Co.,
SOLE MAKERS,
Rheims, - N. Y.

SOLD BY
H. B. KIRK & CO., N. Y.
S. S. PIERCE CO., Boston.

WILLIAMS' SHAVING SOAP



When you see that sign on a barber shop, "Williams' Shaving Soap used here," you need not hesitate to enter. You may be sure of a good, clean, comforting, refreshing shave. Above all, you are safe from the dangers which lurk in cheap, inferior shaving soaps.

WILLIAMS' SHAVING SOAPS are used by all first-class barbers, and are for sale all over the world.

The J. B. Williams Co., Glastonbury, Conn.

Depots: London, Paris, Dresden, Sydney.

Hix—"I wonder why a doctor never prescribes for himself when he is ill?" *Dix*—"Don't know, unless it s because he can't send himself a bill."—*Chicago Journal.*

Affectation lights a candle to our defects; and though it may gratify ourselves it disgusts all others —*Lavater.*

The shortest and surest way to live with honor in the world is to be in reality what we would appear to be —*Socrates.*

"Do you like your new neighbors?" "Very much. Their children are so bad that they make our children seem good."—*Chicago Record.*

Bound Volumes of

JUDGE.

Every copy of JUDGE for 1898, in two volumes, substantially bound in cloth, with gilt edging, express prepaid anywhere in the United States, for $9. Send orders promptly.

Judge Publishing Co.,
110 Fifth Avenue,
NEW YORK.

It rests with you whether you continue the nerve-killing tobacco habit. NO-TO-BAC removes the desire for tobacco, without nervous distress, expels nicotine, purifies the blood, restores lost manhood, makes you strong in health, nerve and pocket-book. 50,000 boxes sold, 400,000 cases cured. Buy NO-TO-BAC from your own druggist, who will vouch for us. Take it with a will, patiently, persistently. One box, $1, usually cures; 3 boxes, $2.50, guaranteed to cure, or we refund money.

STOP CHEWING!

Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, Montreal, New York.

"MONEY to Patent good IDEAS may be secured through our aid."—*The Patent Record*, Baltimore, Md.

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LEARN HOW TO DRAW AT HOME

There being a great demand for artists for magazine and newspaper illustration, also for comic art and caricature, we are FORMING A CLASS in PEN-AND-INK and *wash-drawing*, giving each student a personal three-months' course of instruction BY MAIL. We have engaged MR. GRANT E. HAMILTON, art editor of "JUDGE," and MR. E. ZIMMERMANN ("Zim"), associate artist, to personally give opinions, criticise drawing, furnish information, best methods, best materials to be used, and how to proceed with the work; also how to make the work remunerative to the artist. For further particulars, terms, etc., address

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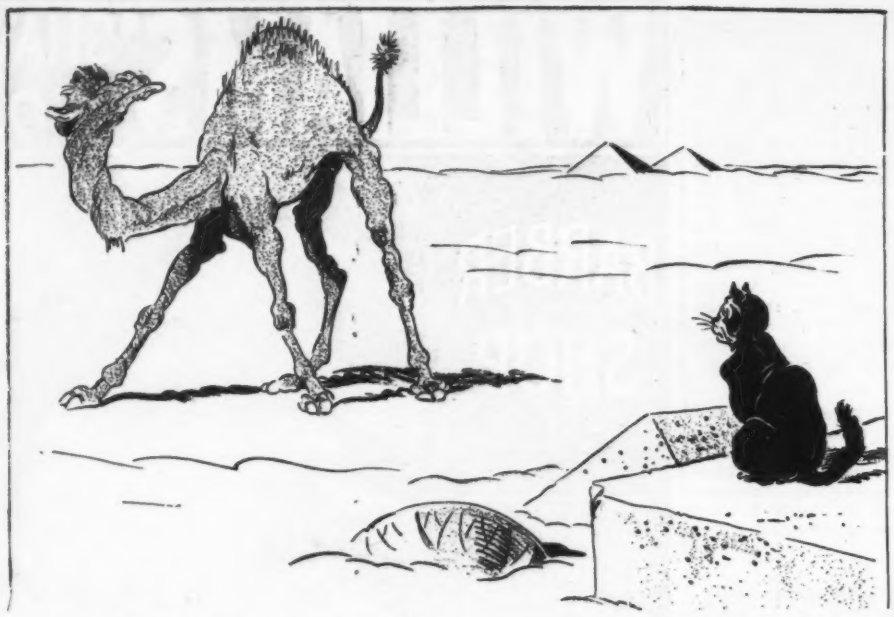
THIS RAZOR FREE
To Up-to-date Barbers

Made by the famous ELECTRIC CUTLERY CO. of Newark, N. J. Full concave, ground especially for Barbers' use from highest grade steel; tempered by a late-discovered process. Back of our guarantee is the makers'. We will send one post free, anywhere in the world, for $2.50. Write for particulars how given free.

Advertising Department JUDGE, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York.



FROM HER STANDPOINT.

THE CAT (*looking at camel*)—"Now I wonder what he's got his back up about?"

PERISHABLE.

SMITHSON—"That girl walks about all day in her bathing-suit. I wonder why she doesn't go in the water?"

MERRITT—"She has to keep her powder dry."

ANOTHER OFFENSE.

PEDAGOGUE (*after school-hours*)—"Now, then, what am I going to lick you for?"

SCHOLAR—"I dunno, sir."

PEDAGOGUE—"All right; I'll lick you again later on for not remembering. I've forgotten myself, but that's no excuse for you."

GRIEF.

THE following curiosity in the way of an epitaph is to be found graven upon an old tombstone in a graveyard at Seabrook, New Hampshire:

Be she dead?
Am she gone?
Is I left here alone?
Yes, I is, cruel fate!
How cruel to take she
And leave I behind!

BUDGEBY'S NOSE.

"MAMMA."

"What is it, dear?"

"Isn't the pineapple on papa's face almost wipe enough to pick?"

WHEN MARION SINGS.

SHE'S first soprano in the choir;
And oh! what joy to me it brings,
And makes my heart and soul aspire
To higher things, when Marion sings.

It is the harmony one seeks
When listening to æolian strings;
Her voice is music when she speaks,
But rapture when my Marion sings

When Marion sings she gets good pay;
And ecstasy within me stirs
When I, her husband, Saturday
Call and collect this pay of hers.

G. R.

NO LONGER IN BUSINESS.

Maud—"Oh, Uncle George! did you see the medicine-man of the tribe of Indians that you visited?"

Uncle George—"No, Maud. I discovered that he retired several years ago in favor of the patent-medicine man."

THE WORLDLY VIEW.

THE PARSON—"The majority of men, black and white, brown and yellow, civilized and savage, pagan and Christian, look forward with deep and fervid longing to the life beyond the grave. That proves that the soul is immortal."

THE CRITIC—"Oh, no; that simply proves that the majority of men, black, white, brown, yellow, civilized, savage, pagan and Christian, are married.'

"Good old Ramblers"

The old timers among cyclists, who have gone through the whole experimental stage of "wheel trying" and "wheel buying," generally feel secure and settled with

Rambler BICYCLES

"20 YEAR OLD FAVORITES"

Price $40

AGENCIES EVERYWHERE

GORMULLY & JEFFERY MFG. CO.

Chicago. Boston. Washington. New York. Brooklyn. Detroit. Cincinnati. Buffalo. Cleveland. London, Eng.

Bates—"Is your wife a good cook?" *Yates*—"Not exactly that, perhaps; but she is a good woman. She never tries to cook."—*Boston Transcript.*

It is unpleasant to reflect how easily a girl may spoil the effect of a fifty-dollar hat by simply talking through it.—*Detroit Journal.*

Johnny—"Pa, why is it they call them the dead languages?" *Pa*—"Because, my son, they live for so short a time in the memory of those who study them."—*Boston Transcript.*

We presume that it was one of Edward Atkinson's circulars that loosened the tongue of an Ohio man who had been dumb fifteen years—*Rochester Herald.*

"John has five oranges; James gave him eleven and he gives Peter seven—how many has he left?" Before this problem the class recoiled. "Please, sir," said a young lad, "we always does our sums in apples."—*Pa-Bits.*

There is no Kodak but the Eastman Kodak.

Kodaks

make photography simple, easy.

$5.00 to $35.00.

EASTMAN KODAK CO.

Catalogue free at the dealers or by mail. Rochester, N. Y.

YPSILANTI HEALTH UNDERWEAR

SEND FOR BOOKLET TO

HAY & TODD MFG. CO. YPSILANTI, MICH.

That Name on the Box guarantees the contents to be the most delicious product of candy making skill. Always ask for

Whitman's

Chocolates and Confections

Sold everywhere.

Whitman's Instantaneous Chocolate is perfect in flavor and quality, delicious and healthful. Made instantly with boiling milk.

STEPHEN F. WHITMAN & SON, 1516 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Ralston Health Shoes For Men.

The principal feature of this shoe is comfort, and style is not neglected. Ask your dealer for them, or send to factory for a pair.

Price, $4.00.

RALSTON HEALTH SHOE MAKERS, Campello, Mass.

Big Reductions in Brass Band Instruments,

Drums and Uniforms. Write for catalog, 445 illustrations, FREE; it gives Band Music & Instructions for Amateur Bands.

LYON & HEALY 45 Adams St., Chicago.

OPIUM and Liquor Habit cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Dr. J. L. Stephens, Dept. L, Lebanon, Ohio.

"THE BENEDICT"

SIDE VIEW (Trade-Mark) END VIEW

Patent Collar and Cuff Button.

IN GOLD, SILVER, and BEST ROLLED GOLD PLATE.

None genuine except with the name "BENEDICT" and date of patent stamped upon it!

Strong, durable, and can be adjusted with perfect ease.

JUDGE *indorses it as the best!*

BENEDICT BROS., Jewelers,

BROADWAY and CORTLANDT ST., NEW YORK

Send for Full Descriptive Circular.

BARKER'S BRANDS WILLIAM BARKER COMPANY,

COLLARS AND CUFFS WEST TROY, NEW YORK.

ROMEIKE'S Press Cutting Bureau will send you all newspaper clippings which may appear about you, your friends, or any subject on which you want to be "up to date." Every newspaper and periodical of importance in the United States and Europe is searched for your notices. HENRY ROMEIKE, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York.

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VISITING IRISH YACHTSMAN—"Terrence, me boy, if this wind holds out till to-morrow the Shamrock will make the yankee boat look like a Dublin ice-wagon."

ADMIRAL DEWEY'S PICTURE.

Same as in recent JUDGE, without printing other than the autograph of the Admiral, ready for framing, will be sent, securely packed, to any address on receipt of TEN cents in coin or stamps.

ORDER AT ONCE.

Delay May Cause Disappointment.

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PHOTOS From life for lovers of Art and Beauty, in most elegant Parisian taste. Seventy samples, 2 fine cabinets or stereoscopes, and large illustrated catalogue, $1 bank-note. R. GENNERT, 49c Rue St. Georges, Paris.

Accuracy is the twin brother of honesty; inaccuracy of dishonesty.—*C. Simmons.*

STOP SAYING THAT'S GOOD.

For particulars and catalogue of Sporting Goods address JESSE JAMES, Fort Scott, Kan.

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA COMPANY

GOOD INCOMES (20, 25 and 30 per cent. commission) made by getting orders for our celebrated Teas, Coffees, Spices, &c. The goods sell themselves. If you don't want commissions, we will give you Premiums: Lace Curtains, Tea Sets, Toilet Sets, Watches, Clocks, Dinner Sets, &c. Send this ad. and 15c., and we will mail you a sample of best Tea imported and catalogue. The Great American Tea Co., 31 and 33 Vesey St., New York, N. Y. P. O. Box 289. THE JUDGE.

HEAD ACHE

"Both my wife and myself have been using CASCARETS and they are the best medicine we have ever had in the house. Last week my wife was frantic with headache for two days, she tried some of your CASCARETS, and they relieved the pain in her head almost immediately. We both recommend Cascarets."

CHAS. STEDEFORD, Pittsburg Safe & Deposit Co., Pittsburg, Pa.

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets TRADE MARK REGISTERED REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent. Taste Good. Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c. 25c. 50c.

... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...

Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 317

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

HENRY LINDENMEYR & SONS, PAPER WAREHOUSE.

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THE BARBER IN THE JUNGLE.